Out of Control

WRITER, ARTIST BBOONG
ASSISTANTS IN, NING

SIGH...

SSK

DUNNO MADE YOU DO THIS, HUH?

H-HUH?! DO WHAT?

FLI

NCH

THE ONE WHO MADE YOU WEAR ALL THOSE WEIRD CLOTHES.

N-NO, NO. NOT AT ALL!!

...HM.

...

BY THE WAY, DON'T YOU HAVE A DAY OFF TOMORROW?

SO TOMORROW YOU'LL BE COMING HOME EARLY, RIGHT?

YEAH.

SHOULD I ASK HIM IF WE COULD GO SOMEWHERE TOGETHER...?

AH! THEN LET ME COME OVER UNTIL TOMORROW!

SPRING

UP!

NO.

CLUNK

WHY NOT?!

UGH! HE KEEPS AVOIDING ME!

BECAUSE I HAVE TO GO SOMEWHERE RIGHT AFTER SCHOOL.

WHERE?

TAP

TOMORROW'S THE ANNIVERSARY OF MY PARENTS' DEATH.

OH...

I'M GONNA GO THERE RIGHT AFTER SCHOOL.

JUST LETTING YOU KNOW.

WHEW...CAN'T HELP IT THEN...

UGH...SORRY.

WHY ARE YOU SORRY? DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

FLOP

HOW LONG ARE YOU GONNA STAY IN THOSE CLOTHES?

TAKE...

FLI

NCH

?!

WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

WHAT? WHAT IS IT?

GRAB

YOU GOT A...

...BALD SPOT RIGHT THERE!

A BALD SPOT?!

GHLK

ACK!!! YOU'RE RIGHT!! I LOST SO MUCH HAIR!!

UGH! WHY'D THEY HAVE TO GRAB MY HAIR!

YOUR NECK, TOO.

SSK

AND YOUR ARM AS WELL.

WSHICK!

AH!

ZIP

I HAVEN'T SEEN THIS WOUND BEFORE.

WSHICK!

TELL ME THE TRUTH.

YOU DIDN'T FALL DOWN THE STAIRS, DID YOU?

...UH.
STARTLED
HUH?
.....
Y-YES...
I REALLY DID FALL DOWN THE STAIRS THAT TIME.

SSK
THAT TIME?
WHAT ABOUT THE REST THEN? WHY ARE YOU GETTING NEW INJURIES EVERY DAY?
AH, THIS ONE'S FROM WHEN I TRIPPED ON A PILE OF ROCKS...
N-NOT SURE ABOUT THE HAIR THOUGH.
MAYBE I'M STRESSED OUT?
WHAT IF I GO COMPLETELY BALD WHEN I'M OLDER?
HAHAHAHAHA!
SHICK

SLAM

CRACK

TELL ME THE TRUTH.

THEN...

THEN
WHAT ABOUT YOU?

...WHAT?

YOU DON'T
TELL ME ANYTHING EITHER!
WHY DO YOU
EXPECT ME TO TELL
YOU EVERYTHING?
JUST WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING ABOUT?

UP
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
SET

I OVERHEARD WHAT YOU AND THE TEACHER TALKING, BUT YOU DIDN'T TELL ME ABOUT IT!

IT DIDN'T GET BUSY AT YOUR WORKPLACE! YOU SWITCHED JOBS BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T WANNA GET CAUGHT!

ALL THOSE THINGS YOU SAID WHILE YOU WERE DRUNK...

IT WAS THE FIRST TIME YOU TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR PROBLEMS.

WHY HIDE THEM AFTER YOU'VE ALREADY TOLD ME?

I KNOW HOW HARD THINGS ARE FOR YOU.

BUT IF I KEEP LAUGHING WHEN I'M WITH YOU...

IS THAT THE RIGHT THING FOR ME TO DO?

THE PERSON I'M IN LOVE WITH CRIED BECAUSE THINGS ARE HARD FOR HIM.

BUT I CAN'T DO ANYTHING. DO YOU KNOW HOW THAT MAKES ME FEEL?

I FEEL SO INCOMPETENT...

AND SO STUPID...

CLE

NCH

DID YOU KNOW...?

....

....

....

OKAY...LET'S SAY THAT I TOLD YOU EVERYTHING WITHOUT HIDING ANYTHING FROM YOU.

SOB

WHAT CAN YOU DO ABOUT IT?

WHAT?

...

...WITH ME COMPLAINING ABOUT THIS AND THAT.

I DON'T WANT TO WASTE OUR TIME TOGETHER...

I ONLY WANT TO BE TALKING ABOUT HAPPY THINGS WHEN I'M WITH YOU.

I DIDN'T TELL YOU BECAUSE IT'S NOT SOMETHING THAT CAN BE SOLVED THAT EASILY.

WAIT, WHAT WOULD I WANT IN RETURN? JUST WHAT...

EVEN IF IT DOESN'T GET SOLVED, WE CAN AT LEAST HELP EACH...

IF IT GETS SOLVED, WHAT'D YOU WANT FROM ME IN RETURN?

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE IF I TELL YOU EVERYTHING?

HA, YURI... BUT YOU KNOW WHAT?

HA-

I'M NOT YOUR PERSONAL CLOWN.

I CAN'T BE TALKING ABOUT HAPPY THINGS ALL THE TIME.

IF YOU REALLY THINK THAT WAY,

SNATCH!

KEEP EVERYTHING TO YOURSELF. WITHOUT BEING HONEST.

THAT WAY, I'LL BE NO DIFFERENT THAN OTHERS, LISTENING TO YOU TALK ABOUT THE SAME HAPPY THING.

STEP

STEP

STEP

CREAK

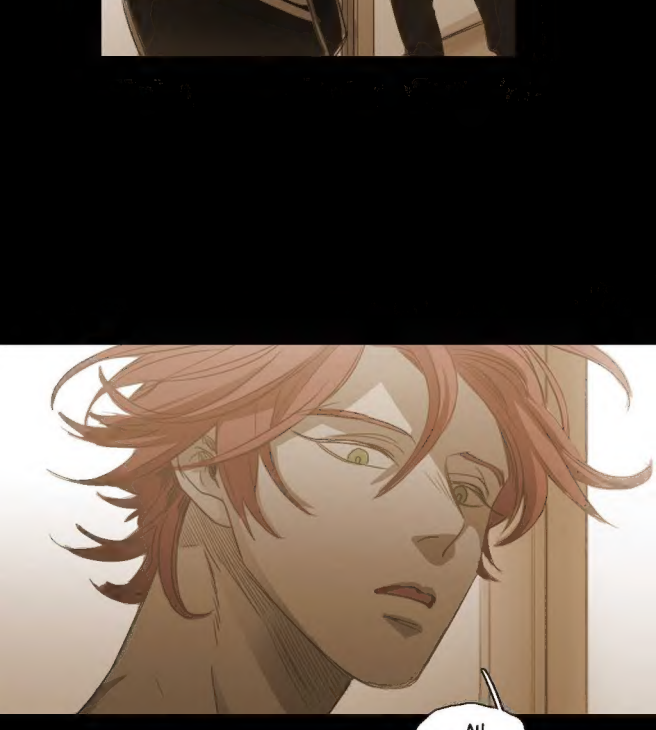
SLAM!

...

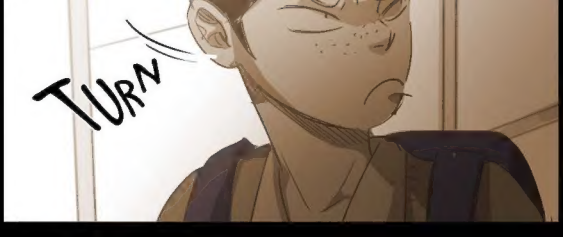
07.40

SLIDE

!
!


...AH.

GLARE



...

DAMMIT...

HOW IS IT
THAT YOU AND I ARE
SO DIFFERENT?

TO BE CONTINUED